TV COMIC

THE COMIC WITH SCOOBY-DOO! 12p

Number 1491
Every Friday. 18th July, 1980

THE INSPECTOR * POPEYE * PINK PANTHER

TOM and JERRY
ANYTHING YOU SAY, JERRY!
DO ME A FAVOUR, JOHNNIE, I NEED A LITTLE HELP!
I HEAR YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A CERTAIN MOUSE, TOM? IS THAT RIGHT?
HAVE YOU SEEN JERRY?
BOK!
HE SURE HAS, CAT – AND HERE'S THE PUNCH-LINE! WHAT A HOOT, EH, READERS?

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2.

HANG ON, TOM! I HAVEN'T FINISHED YET!
I THINK IT'S TIME WE PARTED COMPANY! THERE'S TROUBLE LOOMING AHEAD...
...IF YOU SEE WHAT I MEAN! TEE-HEE!
BLAT!
A LITTLE LATER...
BOY, ARE YOU IN TROUBLE NOW, MOUSE! YOU'VE SKATED OVER ME ONCE TOO OFTEN!
HEH! HEH! THAT STEAMROLLER IS GOING TO FLATTEN YOUR FUTURE WELL AND TRULY!
HE HASN'T NOTICED HIS TAIL IS STRAPPED TO THE SKATE AS WELL AS ME!
HE HAS NOW!
WOW! WHAT TH'?
TRUNDLE!
OH, DEAR!
TOM DOESN'T LOOK VERY APPEELING LIKE THIS... IT SEEMS TO HAVE TAKEN THE WIND RIGHT OUT OF HIM!
THAT GIVES ME A GREAT IDEA! HE'LL COME IN HANDY...
AND SO...
MAY AS WELL GET SOME FUN OUT OF TOM'S SKATES, TE! HE! HE!

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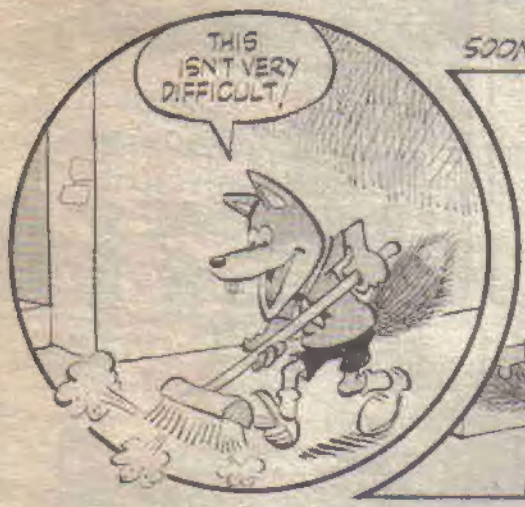
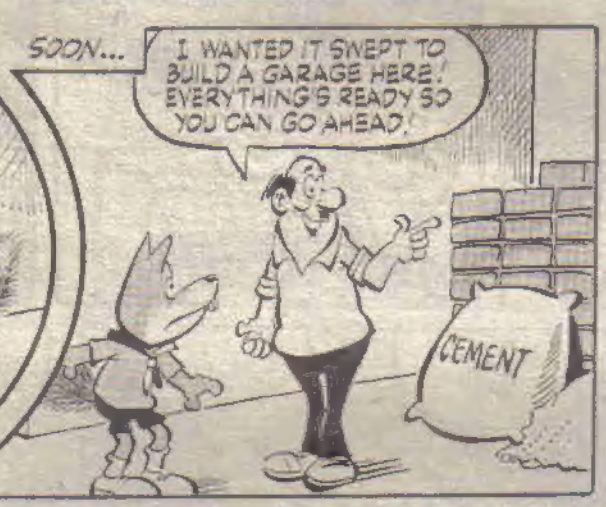
BASIL BRUSH

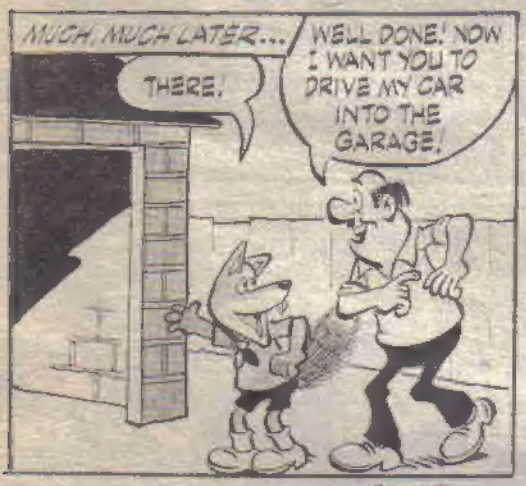
I'M JUST OFF TO DO SOME ODD JOBS FOR THE SCOUT'S COLLECTION, CHUMMERS!
OKAY, GUV!

ARE THERE ANY ODD JOBS YOU NEED DOING, SIR?
YES – YOU CAN SWEEP THE YARD!

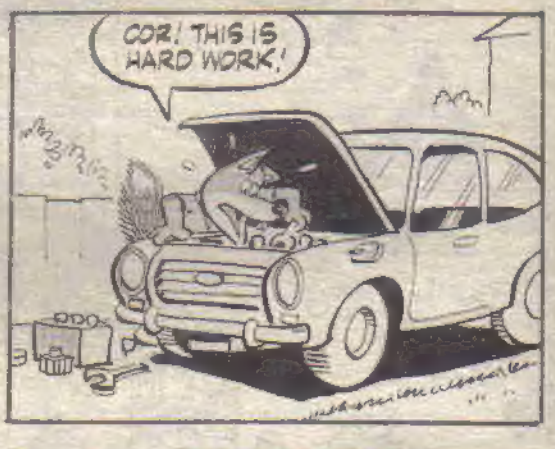

THIS ISN'T VERY DIFFICULT!

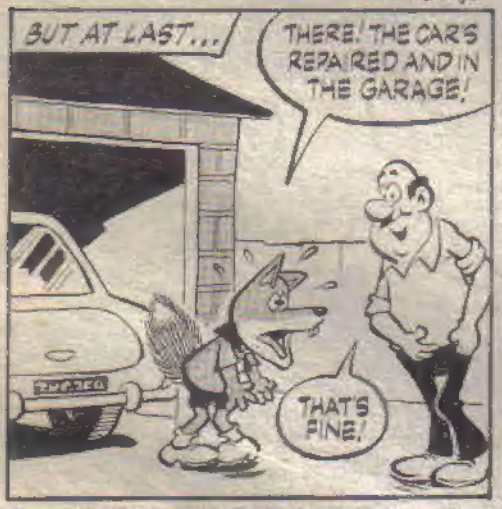

SOON...
I WANTED IT SWEPT TO BUILD A GARAGE HERE! EVERYTHING'S READY SO YOU CAN GO AHEAD!
CEMENT

GOSH! THIS IS A MUCH HARDER JOB!

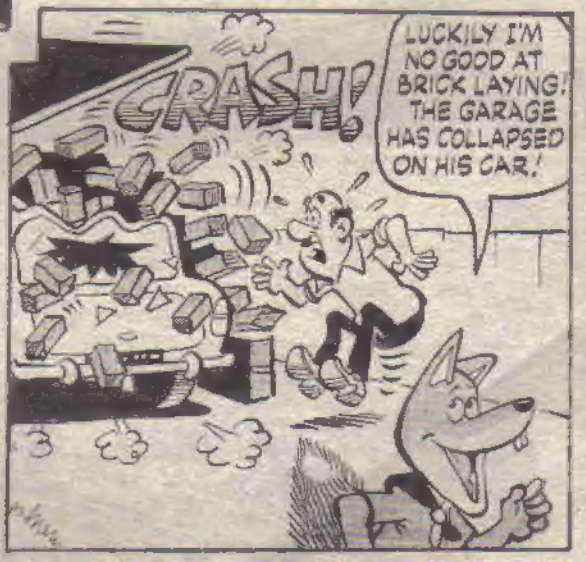

MUCH, MUCH LATER...
THERE!
WELL DONE! NOW I WANT YOU TO DRIVE MY CAR INTO THE GARAGE!

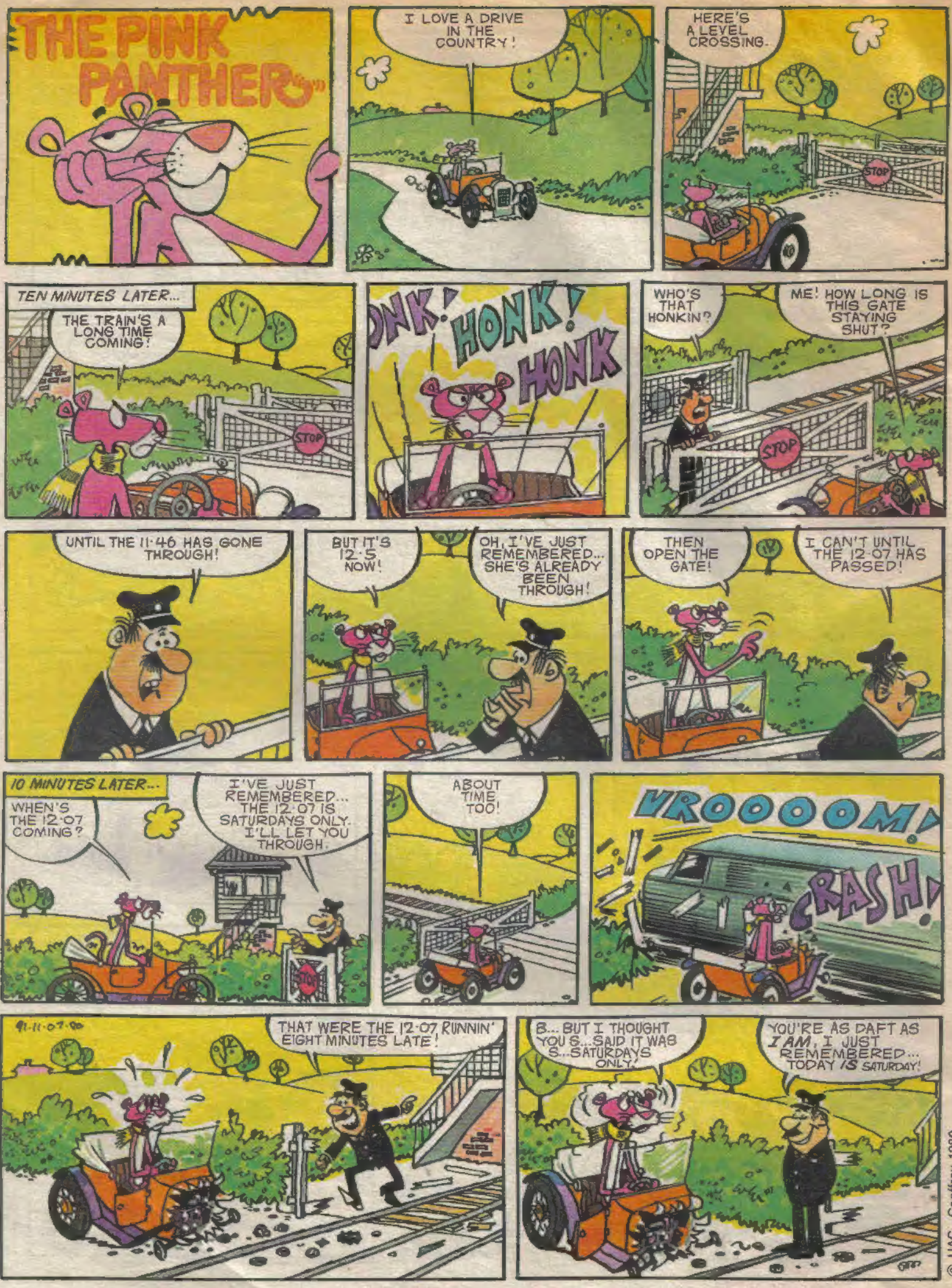
BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO REPAIR IT FIRST – IT'S NOT WORKING AT THE MOMENT!


COR! THIS IS HARD WORK!


BUT AT LAST...
THERE! THE CAR'S REPAIRED AND IN THE GARAGE!
THAT'S FINE!

HERE'S FIFTY PENCE FOR ALL YOUR TROUBLE!
WHAT? WHY OF ALL THE....!


CRASH!
LUCKILY I'M NO GOOD AT BRICK LAYING! THE GARAGE HAS COLLAPSED ON HIS CAR!


THE PINK PANTHER
I LOVE A DRIVE IN THE COUNTRY!
HERE'S A LEVEL CROSSING.
STOP
TEN MINUTES LATER...
THE TRAIN'S A LONG TIME COMING!
STOP
ONK! HONK! HONK
WHO'S THAT HONKIN?
ME! HOW LONG IS THIS GATE STAYING SHUT?
STOP
UNTIL THE 11·46 HAS GONE THROUGH!
BUT IT'S 12·5 NOW!
OH, I'VE JUST REMEMBERED... SHE'S ALREADY BEEN THROUGH!
THEN OPEN THE GATE!
I CAN'T UNTIL THE 12·07 HAS PASSED!
10 MINUTES LATER...
WHEN'S THE 12·07 COMING?
I'VE JUST REMEMBERED... THE 12·07 IS SATURDAYS ONLY. I'LL LET YOU THROUGH.
STOP
ABOUT TIME TOO!
VROOOOM!
CRASH!
91·11·07·00
THAT WERE THE 12·07 RUNNIN' EIGHT MINUTES LATE!
B... BUT I THOUGHT YOU S...SAID IT WAS S...SATURDAYS ONLY!
YOU'RE AS DAFT AS I AM, I JUST REMEMBERED... TODAY IS SATURDAY!

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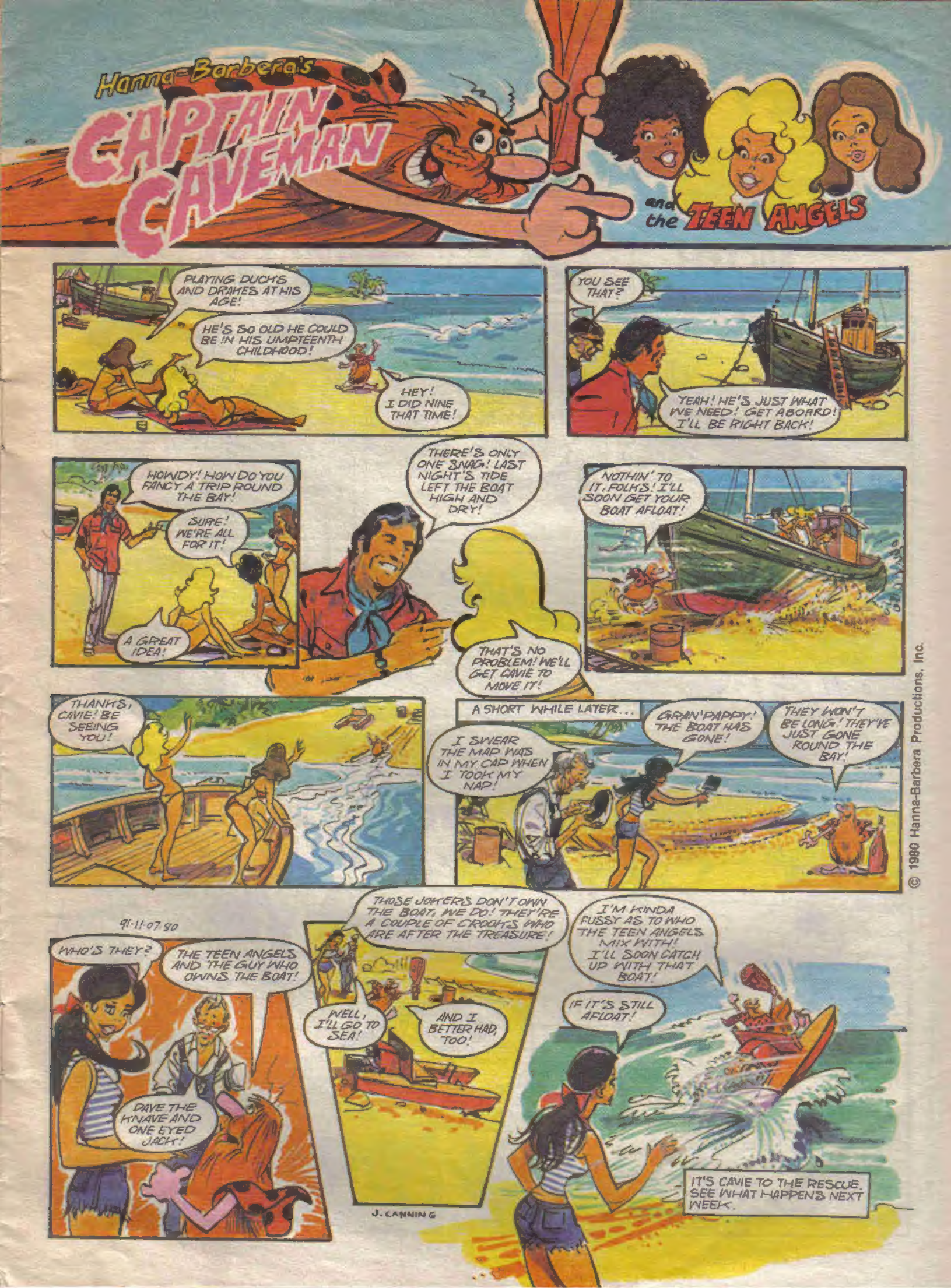
Hanna-Barbera's
CAPTAIN CAVEMAN
and the TEEN ANGELS
PLAYING DUCKS AND DRAKES AT HIS AGE!
HE'S SO OLD HE COULD BE IN HIS UMPTEENTH CHILDHOOD!
HEY! I DID NINE THAT TIME!
YOU SEE THAT?
YEAH! HE'S JUST WHAT WE NEED! GET ABOARD! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
HOWDY! HOW DO YOU FANCY A TRIP ROUND THE BAY!
SURE! WE'RE ALL FOR IT!
A GREAT IDEA!
THERE'S ONLY ONE SNAG! LAST NIGHT'S TIDE LEFT THE BOAT HIGH AND DRY!
THAT'S NO PROBLEM! WE'LL GET CAVIE TO MOVE IT!
NOTHIN' TO IT, FOLKS! I'LL SOON GET YOUR BOAT AFLOAT!
THANKS, CAVIE! BE SEEING YOU!
A SHORT WHILE LATER...
I SWEAR THE MAP WAS IN MY CAP WHEN I TOOK MY NAP!
GRAN'PAPPY! THE BOAT HAS GONE!
THEY WON'T BE LONG! THEY'VE JUST GONE ROUND THE BAY!
91-11-07 90
WHO'S THEY?
THE TEEN ANGELS AND THE GUY WHO OWNS THE BOAT!
DAVE THE KNAVE AND ONE EYED JACK!
THOSE JOKERS DON'T OWN THE BOAT, WE DO! THEY'RE A COUPLE OF CROOKS WHO ARE AFTER THE TREASURE!
WELL, I'LL GO TO SEA!
AND I BETTER HAD, TOO!
J. CANNING
I'M KINDA FUSSY AS TO WHO THE TEEN ANGELS MIX WITH! I'LL SOON CATCH UP WITH THAT BOAT!
IF IT'S STILL AFLOAT!
IT'S CAVIE TO THE RESCUE. SEE WHAT HAPPENS NEXT WEEK.

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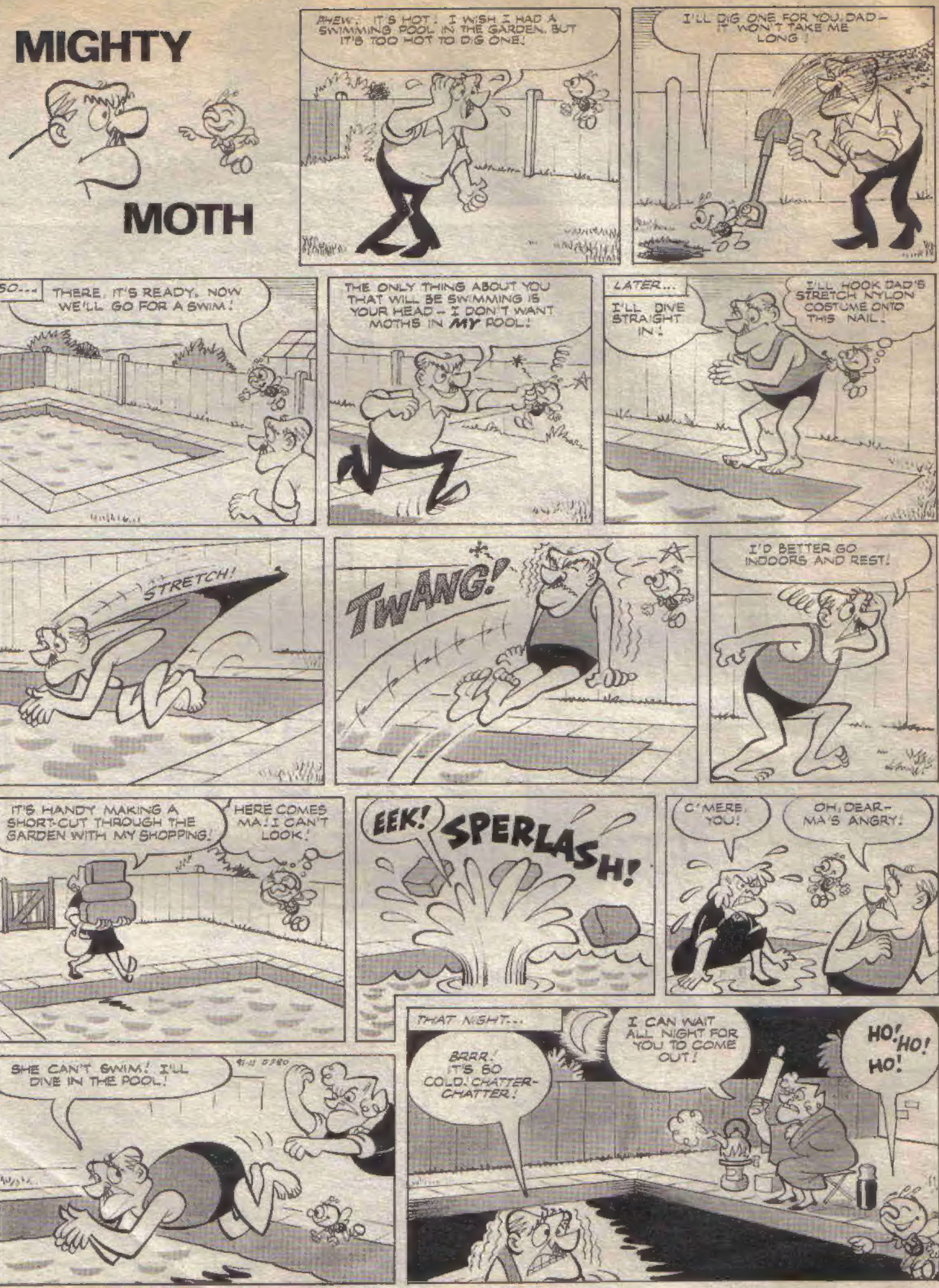
MIGHTY MOTH


PHEW! IT'S HOT. I WISH I HAD A SWIMMING POOL IN THE GARDEN. BUT IT'S TOO HOT TO DIG ONE!
I'LL DIG ONE FOR YOU, DAD – IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG!
SO---
THERE. IT'S READY. NOW WE'LL GO FOR A SWIM!
THE ONLY THING ABOUT YOU THAT WILL BE SWIMMING IS YOUR HEAD – I DON'T WANT MOTHS IN MY POOL!
LATER...
I'LL DIVE STRAIGHT IN!
I'LL HOOK DAD'S STRETCH NYLON COSTUME ONTO THIS NAIL.
STRETCH!
TWANG!
I'D BETTER GO INDOORS AND REST!
IT'S HANDY MAKING A SHORT-CUT THROUGH THE GARDEN WITH MY SHOPPING!
HERE COMES MA! I CAN'T LOOK!
EEK! SPERLASH!
C'MERE, YOU!
OH, DEAR – MA'S ANGRY!
SHE CAN'T SWIM! I'LL DIVE IN THE POOL!
THAT NIGHT...
BRRR! IT'S SO COLD! CHATTER-CHATTER!
I CAN WAIT ALL NIGHT FOR YOU TO COME OUT!
HO! HO! HO!

Hanna-Barbera's
BOSS CAT
J. CANNING
YOU'RE NOT SERIOUS?!
OH, YES I AM! YOU HAVE POLICE DOGS, SO WHY NOT POLICE CATS?
JOIN THE POLICE
SORRY! WE DON'T EMPLOY CATS!
OH, YEAH? WELL IF YOU DON'T EMPLOY ME, I'LL REPORT YOU TO THE MOGGY DISCRIMINATION BOARD!
RECRUITING OFFICER
WHAT SHALL I DO, DIBBLE?
JUST KID HIM ALONG AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
OKAY, YOU'RE IN! GO FOR YOUR MEDICAL, THEN REPORT BACK TO OFFICER DIBBLE!
HURRY UP, DOC. I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
SO...
OKAY, DIBBLE! WHERE DO I START!
HERE'S YOUR CAP, BADGE AND TRUNCHEON! YOU CAN TAKE OVER MY PATCH!
OKAY, YOU CATS! MOVE ALONG!
EH?
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
THERE'S GONNA BE SOME LAW AND ORDER AROUND HERE FROM NOW ON! NO NOISE.. NO LOITERING...
...AND YOU'LL BE INDOORS BY 7.30 OR YOU'LL HAVE ME TO ANSWER TO!
HEY, BOSS CAT! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOUR BADGE AWAY!
EH? WHY?
YOU FAILED THE MEDICAL! YOU'RE SHORT-SIGHTED!
GULP!
IT WAS SHORT-SIGHTED OF BOSS CAT TO TREAT US LIKE THAT!
SHAME!
WE'LL IGNORE HIM FOR A FEW DAYS TO TEACH HIM A LESSON!

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SCOOBY DOO...
A MYSTERIOUS INVITE BRINGS SCOOBY AND GANG TO WYCHCOM HOUSE ON ITS EERIE ISLAND. SCOOBY AND SHAGGY HIDE INSIDE AN URN TO ESCAPE SINISTER MONKS — BUT THE URN TAKES A TURN FOR THE WORST!
WOO-WOO! SPINNEROO!
CREEPS! I'M SPINNING TOO!
CUCKOO!
KERRUNK!
YEEKS! WE'VE CLOBBERED THE CLOCKERY— WITH CROCKERY!
THAT'S A DUMB RHYME! ULPP! THE TIME!
MOOOAANN!
SCOOT, SCOOB! I CAN'T STAND MOANING MONKS!
I AIN'T STANDING STILL!
WE'RE THE GHOST-HUNTERS — ONLY THEY'RE HUNTING US!
WE'VE PITCHED INTO A PICTURE!
URRRK!
I'VE AN IDEA! GIVE ME A HAND, SCOOB!
ALWAYS READY WITH A HELPING PAW!
THAT PUTS THEM IN THE PICTURE!
SCOOBY-DOOCO!*
* THEY'VE BIN FRAMED!

YUK! YUK!
NO PRETTY PICTURE!
MEANWHILE...
CLIMB! WE'VE GOT TO GET IN AND HELP SCOOB AND SHAGGY!
AFTER YOU, FRED!
I'VE NEVER KNOWN A MORE HAUNTED ISLAND OR HOUSE. SPOOKS GALORE!
NOW A STATUE'S COME TO LIFE! FANTASTICAL!
HE'S AIMING HIS JAVELIN! LOOK OUT!
OOOPS!
GROOVY! I HOPE HE LIKES FLOWERS!
I CAN HEAR FOOTFALLS AND SCOOBY PANTING.
SCOOBY DOO— WHERE ARE YOU OOOO? BARK!
URF! URF!
THEY'VE MET!
ZOINKS!
LIKEWISE!
KLICKS!
WOW! A SLIDE!
NO HAUNTED HOUSE SHOULD BE WITHOUT ONE!
WHOOSH!

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48 pages of your favourite TV characters to fill those holiday hours with fantastic fun! *On sale NOW - only 40p*

DON'T HANG ABOUT!
Off to the newsagents and order a copy!

The Inspector
I KNOW HIM! HE'S FATTY FLABB THE WANTED ROBBER
FATTY FLABB YOU'RE UNDER ARREST
I'LL NEVER DRAG HIM TO THE POLICE STATION I'D BETTER CALL FOR A VAN!
I'LL JUST HANDCUFF HIM TO THIS HANDLE WHILE I MAKE A PHONE CALL!
EH? I'VE HANDCUFFED HIM TO A BUS!
TV COMIC
HALLO, CHIEF! I'VE CAPTURED FATTY FLABB, BUT UNFORTUNATELY HE'S JOINED ON TO A BUS!
BUT DON'T WORRY— HE WON'T BE ABLE TO ESCAPE AND THE BUS WILL BE BACK IN TWO HOURS
WELL I'D BETTER BE THERE TO MEET HIM!
MEANWHILE
TWO HOURS LATER
HERE HE COMES CHIEF
DON'T BE STUPID! FATTY FLABB WEIGHS TWENTY STONE THAT GUY'S ONLY HALF THAT! LET HIM GO!
HA-HA! LUCKY ME! I LOST A BIT OF WEIGHT ON THAT THIRTY MILE RUN!
BONK!
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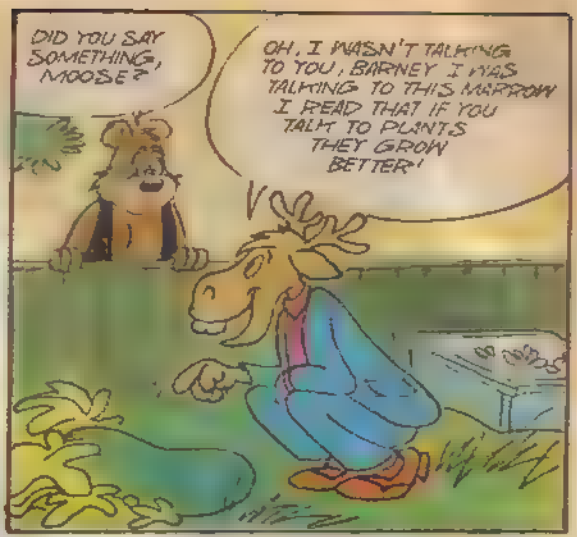
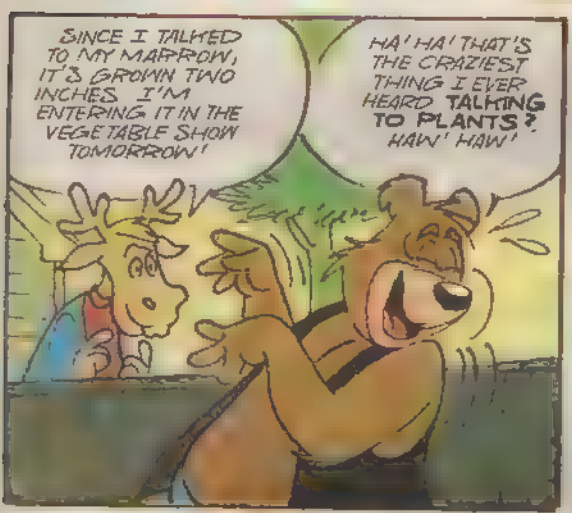
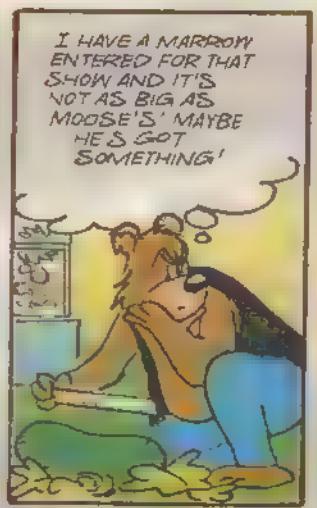
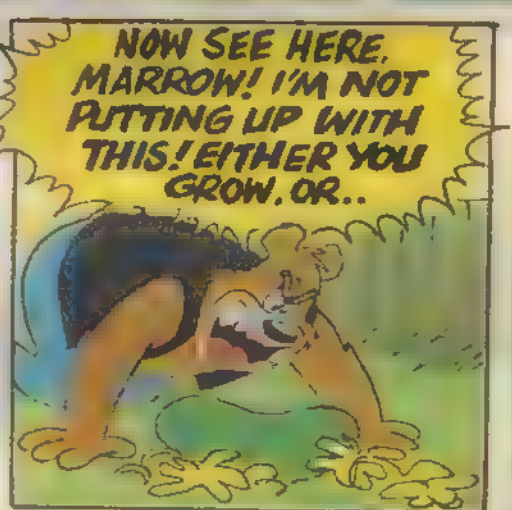
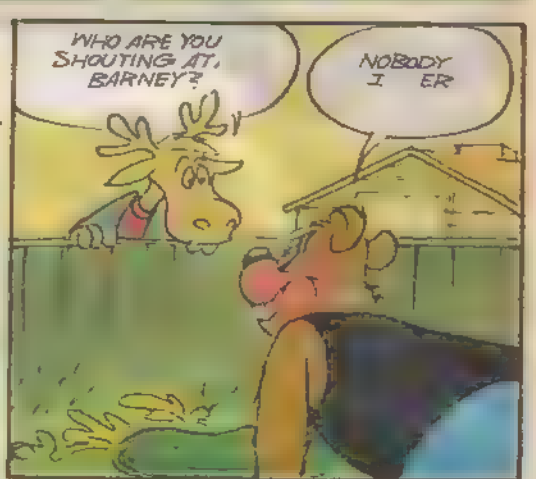
BARNEY BEAR

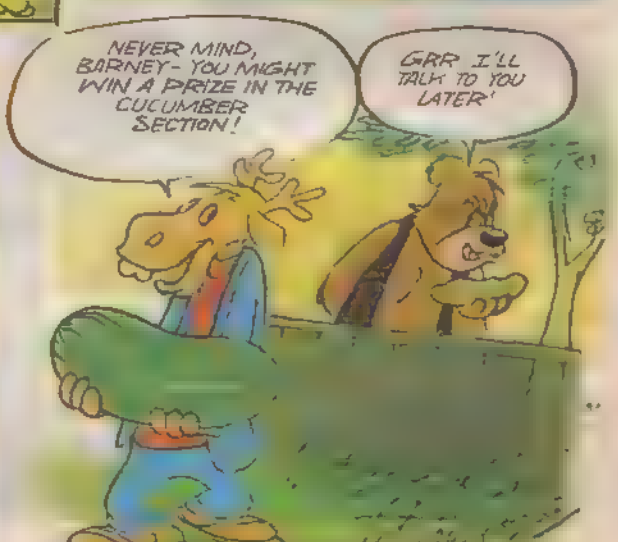

DID YOU SAY SOMETHING, MOOSE?
OH, I WASN'T TALKING TO YOU, BARNEY I WAS TALKING TO THIS MARROW I READ THAT IF YOU TALK TO PLANTS THEY GROW BETTER!


SINCE I TALKED TO MY MARROW, IT'S GROWN TWO INCHES I'M ENTERING IT IN THE VEGETABLE SHOW TOMORROW!
HA' HA' THAT'S THE CRAZIEST THING I EVER HEARD TALKING TO PLANTS? HAW' HAW'









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BUZBY
CAN YOU PLAY CRICKET FOR US THIS AFTERNOON, BUZBY? IT'S A VERY IMPORTANT MATCH!
SURE!
SO...
IT MUST BE IMPORTANT! BIG MOUTH IS HERE FROM THE LOCAL RADIO STATION!
YATTER! YATTER!
LATER...
I WISH HE WOULDN'T SHOUT WHILE HE'S BROADCASTING!
BUZBY IS GOING INTO BAT!
HE'S TAKEN GUARD!
I CAN HEAR EVERY WORD HE SAYS!
HE PLAYS FORWARD TO THE FIRST BALL AND IS HOPELESSLY BEATEN!
HE TAKES A SWING AT THE NEXT ONE AND MISSES COMPLETELY!
YOU'D EXPECT SOMETHING BETTER THAN THIS FROM A NUMBER FOUR BATSMAN!
GRR!
CRACK!
HE'S ACTUALLY HIT THIS ONE!
MEVIN
IT'S GOING TO BE A SIX- IT'S COMING STRAIGHT AT ME!...
URK!
SORRY ABOUT THAT, FOLKS, BUT YOU HAVEN'T MISSED ANYTHING. THE BALL HAS BEEN LOST AND THE UMPIRE'S GONE FOR A NEW ONE!
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£2 CASH PRIZE FOR THE BEST LETTER PUBLISHED!

Your LETTERS and LAUGHS PAGE

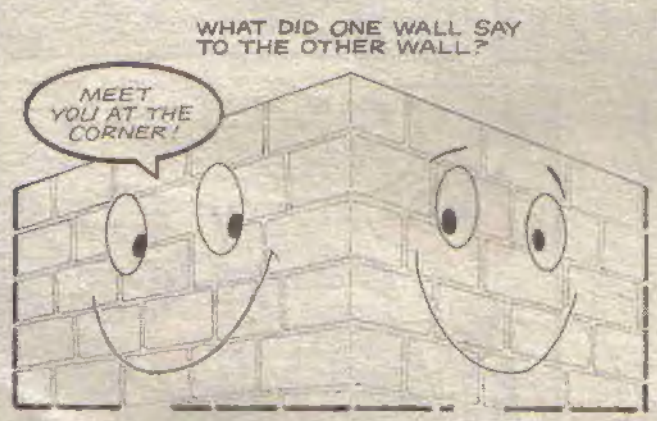
Dear Editor,

I play for Culdrose football team and we are not doing well at the moment. We have lost nearly every game and are next to bottom in the league we play in. The other teams in the league are Alverton, Marazion, Pensance, Culdrose, Mullion, Falmouth Town, Rosesugdeon, Helston and a few more but I can't think of them. Marazion are bottom of the league and are the only team we have beaten. Yours Sincerely, Jeremy Bowley.

Thanks for the letter Jeremy, sorry that you aren't having much success this season at least the chances are that you will go up instead of down! I have a joke for you to cheer you up.
What is green has two mouths and two wings but doesn't fly?
Answer: A football pitch.

Dear Sir,

Here is my joke. There was a magician and he asked a man for a watch for the trick he was doing. The man gave the magician a 22 carat gold watch, the magician put the watch on the table, hit it and smashed it. The magician said "Accidents will happen, but never mind, I'll take you out for a mince pie after the show." So, after the show the man came in all grumpy and got his mince pie. He cut into it and guess what he found?
Answer: Mince!
From Lynne Watson of Glasgow.



Sent in by Graham Thompson. York, Yorkshire.

Dear Editor,

When I was on a camping holiday in France I had the measles and I had to see a French doctor. I had to have seven medicines and they weren't very nice. I was missing out on everything my brother and sister were doing. When I got better Mum and Dad said I could have a present for taking the nasty medicine and I chose a massive beach ball. Best wishes Zoe Hobday. Bedford.

So you really had a ball that holiday! Have any other readers had similar experiences?

By Daniel Keogh. O'Briens Bridge, Co. Clare.

Dear Editor,

One day whilst at the doctors my Mummy pointed out that I had a ganglion on my foot. The doctor said nothing to worry about but if it started to hurt it would have to be removed. He then said that I would not feel a thing as I would be put to sleep. Some time later Mummy said, "You're quiet Joanne," to which I replied, "I don't think it's very fair to be put to sleep for a little lump which doesn't even hurt!" Mummy had to explain that I was to be put to sleep to have the lump removed then I would wake up. You see I had heard the boy next door saying that their dog was ill and had to be put to sleep. Love from Joanne Woods. Brandleshlme, Bury.

If you have any letters, jokes or drawings send them to:— Letters and Laughs Page, T.V. Comic, London W2 1EP.

TV Comic with Target and TV Action is printed in Great Britain by Purnell and Sons Ltd., Paulton, Nr. Bristol and published by Polystyle Publications Ltd., Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Trade Distributors Argus Distribution Ltd., 12/18 Paul Street, London EC2A 4JS. © Polystyle Publications Ltd., 1980.

TV TERRORS
OH BOY! WE'LL ENTER FOR THAT RACE... I'LL BET WE COULD WIN!
GRAND TV SOAPBOX CART RACE
ENTER NOW
WIN? YOU LOT? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH. HAR! HAR!
OH YES WE CAN WIN... AND YOU'RE GOING TO HELP US!
YAH! THE ONLY WAY I'LL HELP YOU IS LIKE THIS... HOPPIT!
WHUMP!
LATER...
WHY WILL HOPPIT HELP US WIN THE RACE, MONICA?
BECAUSE HE CAN'T HELP BOOTING US EVERY TIME HE SEES US!
SO, ON THE DAY OF THE RACE...
START
THERE'S THE STARTING LINE... GOOD OLD HOPPIT'S THERE!
YOOHOO! HOPPIT!
GRR! IT'S THEM!
GET READY... GET SET...
YAH! HOPPIT - YOU COULDN'T KICK YOUR WAY OUT OF A PAPER BAG!
WHAT!
GO!
BRACE YOURSELVES KIDS... HERE IT COMES!
SNARL!
YIPPEE! WINNING-POST HERE WE COME!
KERUMP!
... AND THE WINNERS OF THE SOAP BOX CART RACE ARE... THE TERRORS!
WHOOOSH!
WHY DON'T I KEEP MY BIG FEET STILL?
HA! HA!
THANKS FOR A 'FLYING' START, HOPPIT... WE TOLD YOU YOU'D HELP US WIN DIDN'T WE!

POPEYE
SPINACH
HOW WIDE IS THE ATLANTIC OCEAN, UNCA POPEYE?
ABOUT 3,000 MILES— WHY?
BRUTUS SAYS HE'S GOIN' TO SWIM IT! HE'S DOWN ON THE BEACH COLLECTING MONEY!
HE'S WHAT?
WELL I'LL BE...!
SPONSORED SWIM
HELP BRUTUS SWIM THE ATLANTIC
IT'S ANOTHER ONE OF HIS CON TRICKS! WE'LL KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!
SOON....
I'LL HIDE THE MONEY IN THIS ROCK AND COLLECT IT WHEN I'VE PULLED THIS CON TRICK!
SO...
CHEERIO, FOLKS! NEXT STOP NEW YORK!
MEVIN
HEH-HEH! THEY CAN'T SEE ME FROM THE SHORE NOW! I'LL SWIM ROUND THE HEADLAND AND COLLECT MY MONEY!
AND...
THIS WAS EASY!
YOW!
NIP!
HA! HA! WE TOOK THE MONEY AND PUT A CRAB IN IT'S PLACE!
THE FOLKS ON THE BEACH SAID IT COULD BE USED TO GIVE THE KIDS FROM THE CHILDREN'S HOME A DAY OUT!
AND YOU'RE GOING TO HELP!
YIPEE! FREE ICES!
AND A FREE TRAMPOLINE THANKS TO UNCLE BRUTUS!
ARF-ARF!
SWIMMIN' THE ATLANTIC WOULD HAVE BEEN EASIER THAN THIS!
9-11-07-80

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